DOCTOR • WHO

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DOCTOR • WHO

The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?

The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

The Doctor and his two new friends from 1920s Hollywood have joined his former companion Martha Jones at Greenwich Park, where the trees have seemingly come to life. They soon stumbled upon the lair of alien, clockwork angels, who soon joined the trees in an attack on London...

Doctor Who #11 • "DON'T STEP ON GRASS" • Part Three: "Weed Killer"

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...LIVE PICTURES FROM GREENWICH PARK SEEM TO SHOW AN ARMY OF METAL ANGELS FLYING FROM THE GROUND.
LIVE Greenwich Park
BREAKING NEWS
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Live pictures from Greenwich Park show purported sunspot effects
BBC NEWS 12:01 RETARY, DENISE RILEY • UNIFIED INTELLIGENCE TASKFORCE ENGAGES ALLEGED AN
LIVE Canary Wharf
THE HOME SECRETARY, DENISE RILEY, HAD EARLIER CLAIMED THAT THIS WAS A SUNSPOT-RELATED ERRONEOUS VISUAL CAUSED BY A GAS LEAK THAT AFFECTS CAMERAS...
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...BUT EVEN WITH THAT BEING TRUE, THE SCENES THAT WE SHOW ARE BOTH SHOCKING AND ASTOUNDING AS THE ANGELS HAVE ENGAGED THE UNIFIED INTELLIGENCE TASKFORCE...
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GREENWICH GROCE
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BBC NEWS 12:01 ALL TO STAY INDOORS • "EARTHQUAKE" TREMORS ARE RELATED TO GAS LEAK, SA
LIVE Greenwich Park
GROCE
...WITH SEEMINGLY FATAL RESULTS.
PRIME MINISTER BRIAN GREEN HAS YET TO MAKE A STATEMENT, ALTHOUGH IT IS BELIEVED THAT HE IS PREPARING A SPEECH SIMILAR TO PREVIOUS PRIME MINISTER HARRIET JONES' "DOCTOR" ONE.
BREAKING NEWS
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BBC NEWS 12:02 YS HOME SECRETARY, DENISE RILEY • EARLY REPORTS SAY THAT THE UNITED INTEL
WHO THE DOCTOR IS OR WHY HE'S SO NEEDED IS—
LIVE Greenwich Park
—WAIT! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! THE ANGELS HAVE STOPPED! THEY'RE LINKING TOGETHER BY SOME KIND OF ENERGY BEAM, EFFECTIVELY MAKING A MESH OVER LONDON!
BREAKING NEWS
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BBC NEWS 12:02 FROM THE JEAN STAFFORD INSTITUTE • SUNSPOTS AND GAS LEAK ARE TO BLAME F
LIVE Chelsea
THERE—FROM OUR ROOFTOP AT CHELSEA, WE CAN SEE A WEBBED DOME OF ENERGY COVERING GREENWICH AND CENTRAL LONDON! WHATEVER'S UNDERNEATH IT...
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BBC NEWS 12:02 OF ENGERY OVER CENTRAL LONDON • THE UNITED INTELLIGENCE TASKFORCE HAS

"...THEY'RE ON THEIR OWN NOW!"

BRAKKKAM
THEY'RE NOT LEAVING! THEY'RE SIMPLY FLOATING THERE, MAKING SOME KIND OF BUBBLE AROUND US!
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S STOPPING EVERYTHING FROM COMING IN OR OUT, INCLUDING RADIO WAVES!
THIS IS CAPTAIN BRISA MAGAMBO! CAN ANYONE HEAR ME?!
WAIT, THOSE ONES ARE BREAKING OFF!
FOOM
FOOM
BACK INTO THE HOUSE! REGROUP!
FOOM
THEY'RE BRINGING THE BUILDING DOWN!
COME ON EVERYONE! HURRY DOWN TO THE BUNKER!
RUUUUMMMMBBBLLEEEE

RUUUMMMMMMMMMBBBBLLEEEEEEE
KRA-KOOOOM
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
IT'S A SECRET BUNKER—THE NAVY USED IT DURING WORLD WAR II.
ACTUALLY, FORGET I SAID THAT—THAT HASN'T HAPPENED YET FOR YOU.
WE SHOULD BE SAFE DOWN HERE FOR A WHILE. WE CAN REGROUP, PLAN OUR NEXT OFFENSIVE.
ALTHOUGH, HOW WE GET OUT OF HERE, I HAVE NO IDEA.

YOU SEE?! NOTHING CAN STAND UP TO THE POWER OF THE ENOCHIANS!
AND YOU'RE HAPPY ABOUT THAT? DID YOU SEE THE BODIES?! THEY'RE YOUR PEOPLE!
YOU'VE SOLD OUT YOUR ENTIRE RACE TO A GANG OF WIND-UP DESPOTS!

WELL, YOU CAN'T MAKE AN OMELETTE WITHOUT BREAKING A FEW EGGS.

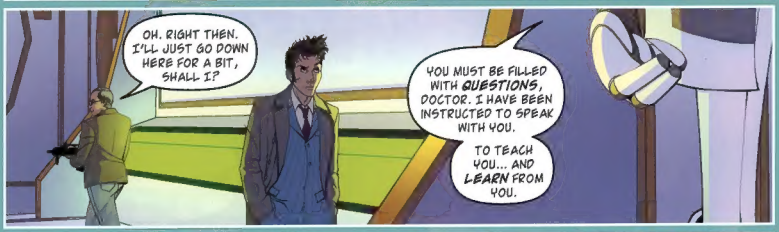
THAT'S NOT BREAKING EGGS, CRANE!
THAT'S BREAKING EGGS, MELTING THE FRYING PAN, AND BLOWING UP THE KITCHEN!

SO, ANYWAY... TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS WOMAN, THE "SHE" THAT YOU MENTIONED.
IS SHE CLOCKWORK, TOO? HUMAN? ALIEN?
REALLY ALIEN? I MEAN TENTACLES AND GOOGLY EYES LEVELS OF ALIEN?
I'M NOT GOING TO PLAY YOUR GAMES, DOCTOR, SHE TOLD ME THAT THIS WAS WHAT YOU WOULD DO.

SO SHE KNOWS ME, THEN. THAT NARROWS IT DOWN A BIT.

BESIDES, I'M NOT AN EVIL MAN—THESE ARE ANGELS! I'M WORKING FOR A HIGHER CAUSE HERE!
IF I'M HEAVEN'S SOLDIER, I CAN'T BE WRONG, CAN I? NO MATTER WHAT THE KNIGHT'S ARBORETUM SAID!
OH, CRANEY, THEY REALLY HAVE DONE A NUMBER ON YOU, HAVEN'T THEY?
THEY'RE NOT ANGELS! THEY'RE—

I WILL SPEAK WITH THE TIME LORD.
ALONE.


OH. RIGHT THEN. I'LL JUST GO DOWN HERE FOR A BIT, SHALL I?
YOU MUST BE FILLED WITH QUESTIONS, DOCTOR. I HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
TO TEACH YOU... AND LEARN FROM YOU.

QUESTIONS? OH, I HAVE LOADS OF THOSE. BUT ONLY ONE OF THEM RELATES TO YOU.
HOW LONG WERE YOU MISTER FINCH?

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT YOU WOULD WORK IT OUT, DOCTOR.
WAS IT THE WORDS? WAS IT MY ACTIONS?

LOADS OF THINGS, REALLY. METAL ANGELS DON'T GIVE OFF BODILY ODOURS FOR A START.
SO, ONE MINUTE YOU'RE IN THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION, THE NEXT YOU'RE IN THE TARDIS. I ASSUME IT WAS YOU IN THE ACARI CONTROL ROOM.
YOU WEREN'T DRIVING A TRAIN IN 1920s HOLLYWOOD, WERE YOU?
NO, BUT I SAW THE KBATON FOOTAGE. YOU'RE RIGHT, I WAS FINCH. AND THE ACARI. AND COUNTLESS OTHER THINGS.

I TOOK ON THE FINCH IDENTITY SHORTLY AFTER DEFFRY VALE. WHETHER THE REAL FINCH LIVES OR DIED IS OF NO CONCERN TO US.
IT TOOK ME TWO YEARS TO CONVINCE THE KRILLITANES THAT I WAS BROTHER LASSAR. IT TOOK SURPRISINGLY LESS TO CONVINCE THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION.

YOU SAY "US," AND CRANE SAID "SHE"—WHO ARE YOU WORKING WITH— WAS THE ADVOCATE IN ON THIS?
IF SO, WHY DID YOU KILL HER?
THE ADVOCATE THAT YOU KNEW—SHE WAS INNOCENT, GOOD. THE PERSON I WORK WITH IS FAR GREATER THAN SHE WAS.
AND WHO SAID I KILLED HER?

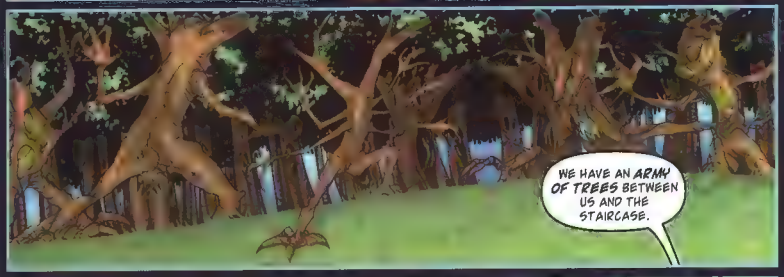
BUT WHY ALL THIS? WHAT ABOUT OLD CRANEY? HE THINKS THIS IS ALL REAL, THAT YOU'RE MESSENGERS FROM GOD!
THIS? THIS IS A STAGE TO MAKE A PLAY UPON, DOCTOR.
A SCRIPT WRITTEN FOR SOMEONE TO SAVE THE DAY WHILE YOU FAIL IN THE DARKNESS, OFF IN THE WINGS. AND MISTER CRANE?

HE'S JUST A DELUDED OLD MAN WHO WAS SOMETHING BETTER IN ANOTHER WORLD.
WE'LL USE HIM UNTIL HE'S WORTHLESS, AND THEN WE'LL END HIS SCENE.

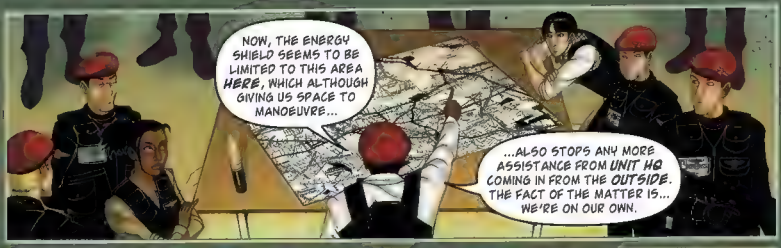
THEY BLEW UP THE BUILDING! WASN'T THAT WHERE UNIT WERE REGROUPING?
YEAH, BUT IT WASN'T JUST BECAUSE IT WAS A VISIBLE BUILDING...
...IT HAS A NETWORK OF WAR ROOMS UNDERNEATH. FROM THE SECOND WORLD WAR, Y'KNOW?

THERE WAS A SECOND GREAT WAR?
THERE ARE A COUPLE OF ENTRANCES TO IT. WE CAN'T USE THE OBSERVATORY, AS THAT NEVER HAD ONE...
...BUT THE PAVILION BACK THERE HAS A HIDDEN STAIRCASE UNDER THE ICE CREAM COUNTER.

ONE PROBLEM STILL REMAINS, HOWEVER.
AND THAT IS?

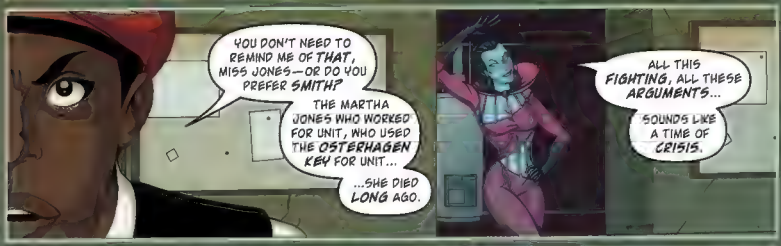

WE HAVE AN ARMY OF TREES BETWEEN US AND THE STAIRCASE.

THEN WE'D BETTER BE REALLY, REALLY QUIET THEN.
HAS SOMEONE GOT A REALLY STURDY AXE I CAN BORROW?


NOW, THE ENERGY SHIELD SEEMS TO BE LIMITED TO THIS AREA HERE, WHICH ALTHOUGH GIVING US SPACE TO MANOEUVRE...
...ALSO STOPS ANY MORE ASSISTANCE FROM UNIT HQ COMING IN FROM THE OUTSIDE. THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS... WE'RE ON OUR OWN.

THERE'S ANOTHER CORRIDOR OFF TO THE LEFT THAT SEEMS TO RUN SOUTHWARDS.
I COULD TAKE A SMALL GROUP AND SEE IF—
NO, MARTHA, THAT LEADS TO THE MIDDLE OF THE PARK... AND WHO KNOWS WHAT'S OUT THERE.
I'M SORRY, BUT I WON'T RISK MY PEOPLE. WE'RE ALREADY TOO STRUNG OUT AS IT IS.

THEN I'LL GO MYSELF—
NO, YOU WON'T. WE NEED YOU HERE.
MAY I REMIND YOU THAT I'M NOT A MEMBER OF UNIT ANYMORE? I'M FREELANCE AND THAT MEANS—


YOU DON'T NEED TO REMIND ME OF THAT, MISS JONES—OR DO YOU PREFER SMITH?
THE MARTHA JONES WHO WORKED FOR UNIT, WHO USED THE OSTERHAGEN KEY FOR UNIT...
...SHE DIED LONG AGO.
ALL THIS FIGHTING, ALL THESE ARGUMENTS...
SOUNDS LIKE A TIME OF CRISIS.

AND THAT'S ALWAYS THE BEST TIME FOR SOMEONE TO COME AND SAVE THE DAY.

STAY WHERE YOU ARE! HANDS IN THE AIR!
WELL, THIS IS A FINE WAY TO GREET A FRIEND!
AH, HELLO, MATTHEW.

STOP! LOWER YOUR WEAPONS! SHE'S A FRIEND!
I MET HER ON THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS!

YOU'RE A FRIEND OF THE DOCTOR'S?
NOT REALLY, BUT I HAVE BEEN HIS DEFENSE LAWYER. DOES THAT COUNT?
AND YOU'VE BEEN IN THE TARDIS?
OH, COME ON, THAT'S HARDLY A SELECT GROUP—PRETTY MUCH EVERYONE'S BEEN IN THE TARDIS BY NOW.

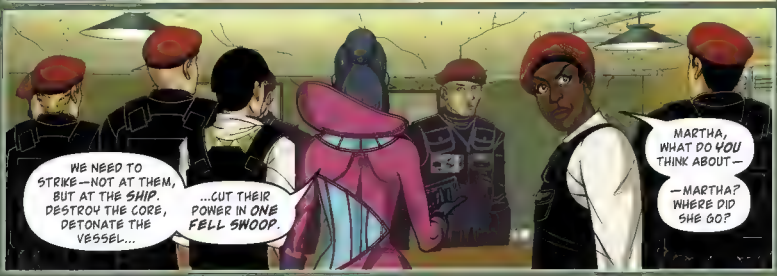
HE TOLD ME ABOUT YOU, YOU KNOW. MARTHA JONES. THE WOMAN WHO COULDN'T WALK AWAY FROM THE DOCTOR... EVEN IN MARRIAGE.
YOU WORKED AS A MAID, AS A SHOPKEEPER, JUST TO STAY WITH HIM. YOU, A DOCTOR OF MEDICINE, CLEANING TOILETS FOR A TIME LORD.
GO BACK TO YOUR TIN DOG, MARTHA. LET THE PROFESSIONALS HANDLE THIS.

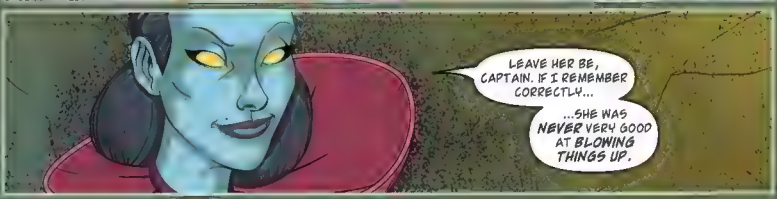
RIGHT THEN. YOU MUST BE CAPTAIN MAGAMBO, RIGHT? I AM THE ADVOCATE.
THINK "THE DOCTOR," BUT BETTER. WHERE ARE WE AT?
UM, WELL, UM, ADVOCATE, WE CAN'T GET IN OR OUT OF THE SHIELD THAT THE ENOCHIANS HAVE RAISED...
...WHICH MEANS THAT WHAT WE HAVE TO USE IS RIGHT HERE, OR SCATTERED ACROSS THE PARK.

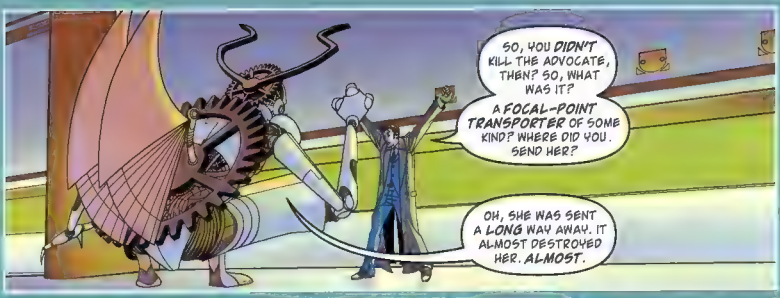
AND THIS?
IT'S A ROCKET CONTAINING A KRYNOID VIRUS...
...THE DOCTOR THOUGHT THAT WE COULD USE IT.

BUT IT DIDN'T WORK, DID IT? BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT KRYNOIDS. OR, IN FACT, ANYTHING LIKE THEM. HE DECIDED HIS PLAN OF ACTION TOO SOON.
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH THE DOCTOR... HE NEVER PICKS THE RIGHT MOMENT.

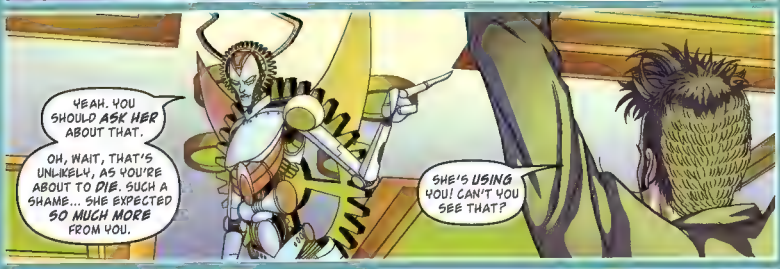
THE ENOCHIANS ARE AN ENERGY-BASED FORM, AND THEY COME FROM A SHIP BURIED HUNDREDS OF FEET UNDER THE OBSERVATORY.
LOOK TO WHERE THEY BURST FROM THE GROUND FOR CLUES TO ITS LOCATION.
THE TREES? NOTHING BUT ORGANIC HOSTS FOR BEINGS THAT LOST THEIR CLOCKWORK BODIES.


WE NEED TO STRIKE—NOT AT THEM, BUT AT THE SHIP. DESTROY THE CORE, DETONATE THE VESSEL...
...CUT THEIR POWER IN ONE FELL SWOOP.
MARTHA, WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT—
—MARTHA? WHERE DID SHE GO?

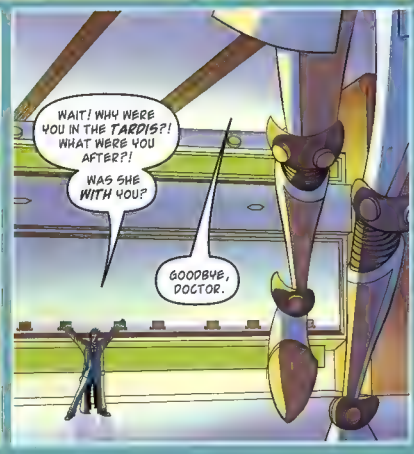

LEAVE HER BE, CAPTAIN. IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY...
...SHE WAS NEVER VERY GOOD AT BLOWING THINGS UP.


SO, YOU DIDN'T KILL THE ADVOCATE, THEN? SO, WHAT WAS IT?
A FOCAL-POINT TRANSPORTER OF SOME KIND? WHERE DID YOU SEND HER?
OH, SHE WAS SENT A LONG WAY AWAY. IT ALMOST DESTROYED HER. ALMOST.

YOU KNOW THE STORY. GIRL MEETS BOY, GIRL SENT BACK THOUSANDS OF YEARS, GIRL SPENDS MILLENNIA TRAPPED IN A TIME WAR...
...GIRL GETS OUT, GIRL SETS UP REVENGE, GIRL GIVES HENCHMAN DEVICE TO SEND HER EARLIER SELF BACK, CREATE A SELF-FULFILLING PROPHECY—
TIME... WAR?


YEAH. YOU SHOULD ASK HER ABOUT THAT.
OH, WAIT, THAT'S UNLIKELY, AS YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE. SUCH A SHAME... SHE EXPECTED SO MUCH MORE FROM YOU.
SHE'S USING YOU! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT?

THERE ARE TWO TYPES OF PEOPLE IN THIS UNIVERSE: THE MANIPULATED... AND THE MANIPULATORS.
IF I'M ONE OF THE FORMER, WHAT DOES THAT MAKE YOU?


WAIT! WHY WERE YOU IN THE TARDIS?! WHAT WERE YOU AFTER?!
WAS SHE WITH YOU?
GOODBYE, DOCTOR.

RIGHT THEN. CAN I REMEMBER HOW HOUDINI SAID TO GET OUT OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS? ...
NOPE. CLEAN GONE OUT OF MY HEAD. GREAT.
AH, AND HERE YOU ARE, RIGHT ON CUE, READY TO GLOAT AT MY IMMEDIATE DEMISE.
IT'S ALL A SHAM, YOU KNOW—
PLEASE, DOCTOR, BE QUIET. IT'S HARD ENOUGH TO DO THIS AS IT IS.
RESCUE YOU, THAT IS.
CRANEY! YOU CAME TO YOUR SENSES! I KNEW YOU WOULD!
THAT IS, I KNEW YOU WOULD HANG AROUND AND LISTEN TO THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY FOOLED ME SO! THEY SHOWED ME EVERYTHING, THEY OFFERED ME THE WORLD!
I TURNED ON EVERYONE I KNEW TO DO THIS, AND ALL FOR A LIE.
SO REDEEM YOURSELF, MISTER CRANE.
I WILL. COME ON...
...THERE'S A LOT OF TUNNELS OUT OF HERE NOW THAT THE ANGELS HAVE ESCAPED.

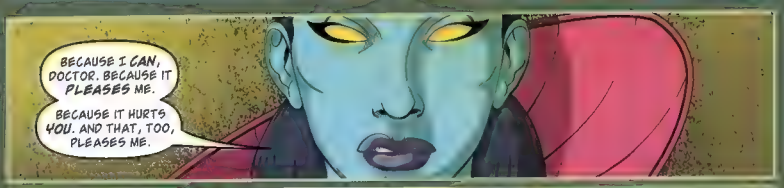
RUMBBBLLEEE
RIGHT THEN, MARTHA, IF YOU WERE AN ALIEN SHIP, WHERE WOULD YOU LEAVE AN ENTRANCE?
OH NO—
RARRGHH!
GREAT. NOT QUITE THE TASK I HAD IN MIND...
HALT, MA'AM! THIS IS NOT YOUR FIGHT.

THIS IS A TASK FOR THE KNIGHTS ARBORETUM.
BUT YOU ARE WELCOME TO ASSIST, IF YOU WISH.
FOR THE GARDENERS!
-GACK-
AAAIIIEEEEEE!
SHUNK
COME ON! WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!
IT'S TOO LATE! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!
BRAAKAAH.
BLIIIIT

BRAKKKAAA
BLAM BLAM BLAM!
GRAARGHHH!
PING
PING
PING
FOOM
GRUMP
ALLEZ-OOP!
DOCTOR! YOU'RE ALIVE!
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D GO AND MISS ALL THE FUN, NOW, DID YOU?
NOW, MISS WINTER, DO YOU STILL HAVE MY SONIC SCREWDRIVER HANDY?

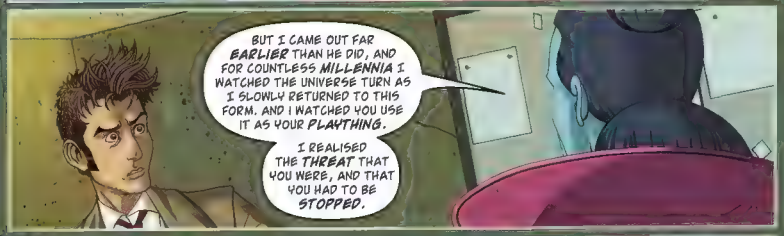
AAAAAA!
SONICS, EMILY WINTER!
BEATS A BORING OLD GUN EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK!
FIZZT
POP
CRASH
WHAT'S HE DOING WITH YOU? HE'S ONE OF THEM! STOP HIM!
CRANE! TRAITOR! SEIZE HIM!
CAN WE DO ALL THE STOPPING AND SEIZING IN A MINUTE? IT'S JUST THAT THOSE BROKEN ANGELS WILL NOW HUNT OUT NEW BODIES—MOST LIKELY MORE TREES—
—AND WE NEED TO GET TO UNIT BEFORE THEY DO. WITH MISTER CRANE HERE.
TAKE HIM. WE HAVE ANOTHER TASK—TO RIGHT HIS WRONG.
CRANE CAUSED THIS—WE MUST FIX THIS.
I UNDERSTAND. DO WHAT YOU CAN, AND WHEN YOU'RE DONE, FOLLOW US DOWN THE TUNNELS!
COME ON! LAST ONE TO CAPTAIN MAGAMBO BUYS THE DRINKS!

DO YOU THINK THIS WILL WORK?
IT'S NOT A CASE OF WHETHER IT WILL OR WON'T, CAPTAIN...
...BUT HOW WELL IT DOES.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY—
SHE MEANS THAT SHE'S NOT TOO SURE WHETHER IT'LL DESTROY THE SHIP, OR MOST OF LONDON IN THE PROCESS.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, ADVOCATE?
DOCTOR! THANK GOODNESS YOU MANAGED TO ESCAPE!
NO THANKS TO OUR BLUE-SKINNED WONDER HERE.
I SAW FINCH, OR WHATEVER HIS NAME IS. HE SAYS HI.
I HEARD YOU WERE DEAD.
MIND IF I HAVE A QUICK CHAT WITH HER IN PRIVATE? DIDN'T THINK SO.
NOW LOOK HERE, DOCTOR—
WHAT'S YOUR GAME, ADVOCATE? YOU FAKE YOUR DEATH, YOU SET ME UP FOR EXECUTION, YOU BREAK INTO THE TARDIS...
...AND NOW THIS? YOUR FINGERPRINTS ARE ALL OVER THIS MESS. WHY?


BECAUSE I CAN, DOCTOR. BECAUSE IT PLEASES ME.
BECAUSE IT HURTS YOU. AND THAT, TOO, PLEASES ME.

I WAS INNOCENT WHEN I MET YOU. AND THEN I WAS SHOT. BUT I WASN'T KILLED, OH NO.
I WAS TRANSPORTED ACROSS SPACE AND THROUGH TIME, BACK TO THE MEDUSA CASCADE, TO A TIME WAR THAT RIPPED THROUGH REALITY.
I ARRIVED SECONDS BEFORE YOU USED THE MOMENT. BEFORE YOU TURNED THE KEY AND LOCKED THE WAR AWAY FOREVER.

I WAS TRAPPED WITH MILLIONS OF HELPLESS PEOPLE, KILLED AND REBORN TIME AND TIME AGAIN OVER A THOUSAND YEARS.
TIME ITSELF LOST MEANING, AND ALL BECAUSE OF YOU. I CHANGED, EVOLVED, BECAME NOTHING MORE THAN DRIFTING STARDUST.
AND THEN A SMALL TEAR BY A MAD DALEK BROUGHT DAVROS BACK, AND I DRIFTED BACK WITH HIM.


BUT I CAME OUT FAR EARLIER THAN HE DID, AND FOR COUNTLESS MILLENNIA I WATCHED THE UNIVERSE TURN AS I SLOWLY RETURNED TO THIS FORM. AND I WATCHED YOU USE IT AS YOUR PLAYTHING.
I REALISED THE THREAT THAT YOU WERE, AND THAT YOU HAD TO BE STOPPED.

SO YOU HIRED SOMEONE TO SEND YOU BACK? THEN THAT'S NOT MY FAULT!
ALL OF THIS IS TO HURT ME? COME ON, THAT'S A BIT RUBBISH!
I HIRED SOMEONE TO ENSURE I WOULD TAKE THE JOURNEY, THAT I WOULD FULFIL MY RITE OF PASSAGE!
AND I'M NOT HERE TO HURT YOU, I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU! AND MORE IMPORTANTLY SAVE POOR MATTHEW FROM YOU!

YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS? ABOUT HER?
SHE TOLD ME EVERYTHING! HOW YOU USE YOUR COMPANIONS, HOW YOU LEAVE THEM TO DIE! SHE TOLD ME ABOUT ADRIC!
I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN TO EMILY!
ADRIC.
YOU TOLD HIM ABOUT ADRIC. TO USE AGAINST ME.
YOU REALLY HATE ME THAT MUCH.
ACTUALLY, DOCTOR, I DO. BUT YOU'RE SAFE TODAY. THIS IS A LESSON, NOT AN EXECUTION.
ALL WE NEED YOU TO DO IS WATCH AS I SAVE YOUR PRECIOUS PLANET ONE MORE TIME...
...AND ALL IT'LL TAKE WILL BE THE SACRIFICE OF AN INNOCENT.
BUT WHO WILL IT BE? EMILY, MATTHEW... OR MARTHA?
MAGAMBO! YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY BELIEVE WHAT SHE'S SAYING!
SHE'S PLANNED THE WHOLE THING FROM THE START!
I ONLY HAVE YOUR WORD ON THAT, DOCTOR. YOUR FRIEND THERE VOUCHES FOR HER, AND SHE'S COME UP WITH THE ONLY WORKABLE SCENARIO THAT WE HAVE.
YOUR KRYNOID ROCKETS WERE INEFFECTIVE.

OF COURSE THEY WERE! I DIDN'T SAY TO SHOOT THE THINGS! I NEED TO TAKE THE VIRUS ITSELF, AND ALTER THE BASE DESIGN!
ALL I NEED IS SOME TIME AND A WORKBENCH—

I'M SORRY, DOCTOR, BUT WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME. WE'RE GOING WITH THE ADVOCATE'S SUGGESTION.
IT'S ALREADY BEEN DECIDED.

TYPICAL UNIT. TYPICAL ARMY. ALL BOYS AND THEIR TOYS, RELIANT ON GUNS AND THINGS THAT GO BOOM.
THIS WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED WHEN THE BRIGADIER WAS AROUND!
YES, IT WOULD, DOCTOR, AND YOU KNOW FULL WELL THAT I'M RIGHT.
YES, WE ARE THE ARMY. BUT WITH TORCHWOOD GONE, WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT. AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I LET MORE PEOPLE DIE BECAUSE OF ONE LIFE.

I WON'T LET YOU DO THIS! THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER WAY! I'LL TAKE THE DEVICE MYSELF! DON'T SACRIFICE SOMEONE ELSE!
NO, YOU WON'T DOCTOR. GUARDS, PLEASE TAKE THE DOCTOR TO THE STOREROOM AND PLACE HIM THERE UNDER GUARD.
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? THE DOCTOR'S SAVED THE PLANET A DOZEN OR SO TIMES THIS WEEK AND YOU'RE FOLLOWING THE IDEA OF A STRANGER?

YOU WEREN'T HERE TO ARGUE HIS CASE WHEN I NEEDED YOU, MARTHA. YOU HAD DISOBEYED MY ORDERS, REMEMBER?
I AM TRULY SORRY, BUT UNTIL THIS MISSION ENDS, I CANNOT ALLOW THE DOCTOR TO JEOPARDISE IT.
WE HAVE A SOLUTION, AND THE PROJECTED COST OF LIFE IS ACCEPTABLE.

DOCTOR, BY THE POWERS INVESTED IN ME BY THE UNIFIED INTELLIGENCE TASKFORCE, I HEREBY PLACE YOU UNDER ARREST!
TAKE HIM AWAY!
NEXT: DRAWING STRAWS!

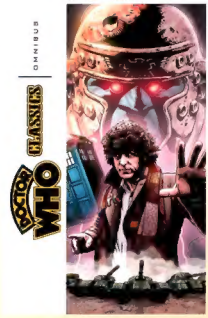
NEXT MONTH ISSUE #12

DOCTOR • WHO

ALSO THIS MONTH:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS III #3

ALSO THIS MONTH:



DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS OMNIBUS, VOL. 1

COMING IN JUNE:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS III #4